

REMARRIED AFTER I SECRETLY DIVORCED THE CEO

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Ginny looked at her with gentle affection. “Autumn, if you’re busy with work, then go. Don’t worry about me, there’s still Irene here to take care of me.”

Watching her granddaughter bustling around, her heart felt heavy, but it reassured her that leaving all her assets to Autumn had been the right decision.

Autumn stared at her in surprise. “Grandina, you heard all that?”

She didn’t know how much her grandmother had overheard, and a flicker of unease rose in her, leaving her standing there like a child caught doing something wrong.

Ginny nodded. “Yes. This is just an old ailment of mine. You can’t let it hold up your work.”

At that moment, Irene came over and said to Autumn, “Miss, the old lady knows you’re devoted. I’m here to look after her, so you should get back to work.”

Autumn's eyes stung as she nodded.

"Alright, Irene. If anything happens with Grandma, call me right away."

Leaving the hospital, Autumn went home and wrote down an idea that had suddenly come to her earlier, then called Ethan back.

"Ethan, I'll go with you to Seaview City on Monday."

His reply came quickly. "Good. Autumn, do you have someone to take care of your grandmother?"

In his memory, Autumn was an exceptional talent in the workplace.

But in life, she was softhearted.

No matter how others wronged her, she always chose to forgive.

That was why Julian had been able to take advantage of her, committing infidelity during their marriage and trying to cover it up.

To put it bluntly, it was a bad habit born of being loved and spoiled, leading to a sense of invincibility.

Autumn scrolled her mouse and sent Ethan the idea she had just finished writing. “Yes. Oh, and I suddenly thought of something today—I’ve written it down and emailed it to you.” Follow current novels on findnovel.net

After hanging up, she continued typing at her computer.

Not long after, Ethan’s message came through:

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‘Autumn, this idea of yours is fantastic. It fills the gaps we had before-exactly what I’d expect from you.’

Autumn replied with a thank-you sticker, then set her phone down and went back to her work.

She wrote for more than two hours straight, only stopping when the sky outside began to darken.

Rubbing her sore neck, she stood to pour herself a glass of water.

Just then, a knock sounded at the door. Taking a sip, she walked over and opened it.

Standing there was a tall, slender figure-Keith, still dressed in a white suit.

Black suits had always seemed to be his trademark.

Autumn quickly smiled in greeting. “Senior... what brings you here?”

His tall frame cast a shadow over her slight figure, making her seem almost fragile in comparison.

His deep eyes locked on hers. “Were you planning to give up the expo invitation for your grandmother’s sake?”

Nothing ever seemed to get past him.

Feeling guilty, Autumn lowered her gaze, hardly daring to breathe.

Keith’s eyes darkened, his tone turning firm. “Autumn, you already wasted three years on a marriage. Are you sure you want to give up another great opportunity for the sake of so-called family ties?

“Do you think opportunities are so plentiful that you can just throw them away?”

His words made her bow her head even further.

They were blunt, even harsh, but he was right.

She had already sacrificed too much for the sake of “family.”

She couldn’t afford to be bound by it again.

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Autumn knew Keith was only saying these things out of concern for her, even making the trip back just to persuade her.

It really was thoughtful of him.

With that in mind, she lifted her gaze to meet his dark eyes.

“I won’t give it up this time. I’ll be in Seaview City for the expo on Monday.”

Hearing that, Keith’s expression finally eased a little.

He glanced at his watch to check the time.

“Want to go out for dinner?” he asked, his tone gentler now.

“No, thanks. I can cook for myself.”

Autumn shook her head.

Dining out with Keith would draw too much attention and could cause her unnecessary trouble.

Better to avoid it-eating at home was cleaner, comfortable, and she could make whatever she wanted.

“What are you afraid of?”

Keith’s lips curved into a mocking smile. “What? Still worried about running into your ex-husband and his mistress? You think avoiding them will help?”

“Where’s that fearless Autumn I used to know? Did your last marriage take your brain along with everything else?”

He remembered clearly-five years ago, Autumn had been bold, even daring with him.

She wasn’t afraid of him in the slightest.

In fact, she’d often teased him, challenging him in professional matters and treating him as anything but an outsider in everything else.

She’d call him ‘Keith’ all the time, cling to his arm when her demands weren’t met, and act playfully spoiled.

Back then, she had been young, beautiful, vibrant, and full of life.

Now, only five years later, she seemed like a completely different person-calm and composed in any situation, outwardly easy to talk to but inwardly wary.

He couldn’t imagine all she’d been through.

Even after returning to the country and looking into her background, he knew that was only the tip of the iceberg.

Autumn pressed her lips together and explained softly, “It’s not that I’m afraid of running into Julian and the others. I’ve long since stopped having any feelings for them.

“If I were to see them now, I wouldn’t feel anything extra. I could face them calmly.”

What a joke-if at this point she still harbored any illusions about them, she might as well have a death wish.

During that one-month divorce cooling-off period, her illness had nearly advanced to the late stage.

To expect anything from them now would be pure self-inflicted misery.

No one in this world was so indispensable that life couldn’t go on without them.

Autumn:

Wait a second.

Why did she feel like she'd just been tricked?

Lyric Loung.

Following Keith out of the car, Autumn immediately spotted Julian and Luna getting out of a vehicle not far away.

Hadn't Luna gone on a trip with the rest of the Lewis family? How was she here now?

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While Autumn was still puzzled, another car pulled up ahead, and two more people stepped out-Simon and Hector.

Their grandmother was sick, yet they had no time to come see her.

But here they were, perfectly free to be out enjoying themselves.

It was nothing short of ironic.

Keith's deep voice came from above her.

"You were willing to give up the expo invitation for your grandmother's sake, but look at them-acting like nothing's happened, going about their lives as usual."

The girl was still too softhearted.

Kindness toward family could be a virtue, but the Lewis family didn't even deserve to be called family.

They couldn't judge them by the standards of decent people.

Autumn pressed her lips together and stayed silent.

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She kept telling herself not to get angry.

Anger would only make her condition worse and serve no purpose at all.

Keith slipped an arm around her shoulder, straightening her so she faced him, then asked, “Want to go over there and vent some of that anger?” For more chapters visit Find~Novel.net

Autumn looked up at him. “Do you have a way?”

She had wanted to do that for a long time.

Ever since her mother’s death anniversary, she’d been looking for an opportunity.

Not finding one didn’t mean she approved of what they’d done or had let go of their wrongs.

Keith’s dark eyes held hers. “Take my arm, and I’ll bring you in. Do whatever you want, I’ll back you up. How about it?”

Today, Simon had arranged this dinner through Jesse.

Keith hadn’t planned to go at first, but after thinking it over, he told Jesse to accept.

Autumn hesitated. She knew that with him there, things would be much easier.

No matter how far she pushed it, those people would just have to endure it-they wouldn't dare cross Keith.

But was it really the right thing to do?.

While she was still torn, his voice came again from above her. "What's the matter? Afraid?"

Autumn pressed her lips together, now almost certain he was deliberately provoking her into agreeing.

Still, from every angle, she stood to gain the most from this dinner.

Keith wouldn't get so much as a scrap of benefit.

She had no idea what his motive was in helping her like this.

But whatever it was, she would take the offer because she knew that if she missed this chance, another might never come.

With that, she steeled herself and hooked her arm through his. "Who said I was scared? The ones who should be scared are them. I'm not afraid."

Keith's lips curved. "Then what will you call me once we're inside?"

She answered without thinking, "Of course, Senior."

But when she saw his eyes cool, she grew uncertain and asked in return, "If not Senior, then what?"

"My name," he said, his thin lips parting to let the words slip out.

Autumn forced herself to try calling him by his name. "Keith?"

"Let's go."

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While she was still overthinking, a waiter quickly led them into a private dining room.

The moment the people inside saw Autumn walk in with her arm hooked through Keith's, every pair of eyes showed shock.

Their expressions varied, but all had that same look—like they'd just swallowed something foul, wanting to speak but unsure

How to start.

Autumn found it hilarious. Why did this suddenly feel so satisfying?

They probably never dreamed that one day she, the girl they'd always dismissed as alone and powerless, would be able to stand beside Keith the man so far out of reach.

The most dramatic reaction came from Ryan and Grant.

They glanced at each other, thinking they must be seeing things.

But after rubbing their eyes, the scene was the same—Keith still standing there with Autumn's arm linked in his, even pulling out a chair for her with deliberate care.

This...

Their eyes darted to Julian.

His face betrayed no expression, but his gaze stayed fixed on Autumn across the table.

Ryan leaned toward Grant and murmured, “What do you think Autumn’s up to this time? Last time it was Ethan Sharp, and now it’s the Sinclair heir.

“When did her game get this advanced? She’s gone way beyond anything we could’ve imagined.”

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No matter how Autumn had managed it, one thing was certain-she’d caught Julian’s attention.

And that was what baffled Ryan the most.

If Julian had stopped liking Autumn long ago, why refuse to divorce her?

Autumn had always been a troublemaker, constantly stirring something up one way or another, the kind of woman people found endlessly exhausting.

Grant lowered his voice too. “We don’t know what trick Autumn used, but it looks like it worked. From the moment she walked in, Julian’s been watching her.

“She’s doing whatever it takes to get his attention, and honestly, it’s disgusting.”

In their eyes, Autumn was nothing more than a shameless hanger-on.

She had pulled stunts before-checking his calls, monitoring his whereabouts-but ever since she started using tracking to keep tabs on him, it was like she’d gotten addicted.

Now she was even bringing other men to provoke him.

The manipulation was shameless.

What she didn’t realize was that the more a woman played these games, the further she pushed her man away.

Autumn glanced around the table, her smile dazzling.

“What’s wrong, everyone? Am I so good-looking you’re all too stunned to speak?”

Everyone was speechless.

They’d seen people shamelessly sing their own praises before, but this was on another level.

Absolutely brazen.

Still, with Keith present, they could only force awkward smiles, even as they silently cursed her up and down in their heads.

Autumn: My family isn't yours-badmouthing your own relatives, aren't you afraid they'll show up in your nightmares and knock some sense into you?

Simon and Hector: Fine, we'll admit it-we cursed the wrong ones. Our bad.

Sitting beside Luna, Jasmine bit her lip, glaring daggers at Autumn.

Originally, this dinner had been arranged so Luna could introduce her to the Sinclair heir, giving her a chance to see if she could get close to him. Follow current novels on findnovel.net

After all, yesterday's trending scandal had been the talk of the city, and the White family had already clarified there was no business alliance through with the Sinclair family.

After that trending headline, countless society heiresses had been eager to get close to Keith, but none had managed it.

So today, Jasmine had dressed carefully, hoping to leave a perfect first impression in front of him.

But Autumn had swooped in out of nowhere, cutting her dream short before it even began.

How could she not be furious? Seeing Autumn's smug, self-satisfied look made her want to tear her apart on the spot.

Compared to Jasmine, Luna appeared far calmer.

She openly and boldly studied Autumn across the table.

She hadn't expected her to have such tactics-showing up at one dinner with Ethan, then at another with the Keith right after.

A woman who could only stand her ground by relying on men was someone she naturally looked down on.

She was just curious how long Autumn's little streak of triumph would last.

So, what if she'd endured years of hardship by Julian's side?

In the end, she still couldn't escape being cast aside.

Clearly, Autumn hadn't learned her lesson.

Instead of improving her own professional skills, she dared to place her hopes on another man again.

Utterly hopeless.

When Simon saw Autumn walk in, he was momentarily distracted, but quickly acted as if he hadn't noticed her.

He stood and greeted Keith instead.

"Mr. Sinclair, having you here is such an unexpected honor. Please, have a seat."

He couldn't care less what trick Autumn had used to follow them here.

No matter where they went, she seemed able to turn up.

All he cared about was whether they could close this deal.

Rumor had it that the Sinclair Group's tech company had a new project in the works, and they wanted a piece of it.

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They hadn't held much hope for this dinner from the start.

After all, the Sinclair Group's doors weren't ones just anyone could walk through.

The family practically controlled half of Northhaven's economy and was wealthy enough to rival nations.

The heir showing up was already a surprise, and before coming they'd spent a long time planning, settling on what they thought was the perfect proposal.

What they hadn't planned for was Autumn showing up, looking far too close to Keith for comfort.

The sight sparked an uneasy feeling in his gut.

Keith gave a slight nod in acknowledgment, first pulling out a chair for Autumn before sitting beside her.

He ladled a bowl of soup and set it in front of her. "Have some soup to start."

Autumn picked up a spoon and quietly began sipping.

Watching Keith's thoughtfulness toward her, Jasmine's jaw clenched so tight she thought her teeth might crack.

This was supposed to be her chance to meet him.

Why should Autumn get to swoop in first?

She was just a discarded woman, yet she dared to flirt her way around.

How shameless.

Jasmine was about to stand and warn Keith about Autumn's character, but Luna caught her arm.

"Jasmine, we're here to discuss business. Don't be reckless. If you ruin the deal, I won't be able to explain it to my brother.""

She didn't care for Autumn's pretentious act either, but with Keith there, who would dare offend him?

For now, she chose to hold her tongue-sometimes patience was the smarter play.

She'd wait and see.

That was when Julian finally spoke. "Mr. Sinclair, I heard your company's preparing a new project. I wonder if you'd be willing to give us a chance to collaborate."

Keith lifted his gaze, giving Julian a brief glance before effortlessly steering the conversation elsewhere.

"Mr. Carter, what's your relationship with Miss Lewis?"

That question again. Latest content published on findnovel.net

Ever since the two of them had appeared at an event together, people had been asking it nonstop.

Wasn't it obvious enough by now?

Or had Autumn said something to him, prompting him to bring it up on purpose?

Their carefully laid plan had been thrown off the moment Autumn walked in.

Was this woman here just to mess with them?

Hector gave a light laugh and said, "Mr. Sinclair, they're obviously a couple."

He hadn't expected Keith to ask such an obvious question, and not a single word about the business deal.

It was deliberate, no doubt, yet done so cleanly that no one could call him out on it, even if it left them squirming like a cat on a

hot tin roof

"Is that so?"

Keith's fingers tapped the table in a slow rhythm. "Then how is it I've heard Mr. Carter's been married for some time now?"

"Parading another woman around while still married. Have you considered how the wife might feel?"

At that, Autumn lifted her gaze to him and couldn't help silently giving him a thumbs-up.

She had to admit that Keith might be a man of few words, but when he decided to put someone in their place, he did it with brutal precision.

Ryan and Grant, knowing the truth, both shifted uncomfortably at Keith's remark, sneaking glances at Julian.

Julian, however, sat there without a flicker of emotion, lips pressed into a thin line, offering no response.

It had to be said-his composure was something else. Even with the truth laid bare, he remained as unshaken as stone.

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That was when Luna finally spoke. "Mr. Sinclair, you shouldn't believe every bit of gossip you hear. After all, business partnerships are about capability, aren't they?"

That "gossip" was clearly aimed at Autumn.

In Luna's mind, Autumn loved nothing more than spreading negativity about them.

It didn't affect her position, her own ability spoke for itself, but it was still a petty, underhanded move.

Going quiet and then slipping in a jab in front of others?

Classic backstabber behavior.

Then again, it wasn't surprising.

Autumn didn't have much else to work with, so she tried to tear others down instead.

A knife in the back was pathetic.

Keith's fingers paused mid-tap on the table.

He lifted his gaze to Luna, his expression deceptively calm, but the weight of authority behind it was unmistakable.

"Miss Lewis, are you questioning my judgment?"

Under the pressure of his stare and the weight of his question, Luna froze for a moment.

But she quickly regained her composure.

“Mr. Sinclair, you’ve misunderstood. I’m not questioning you. I simply think we should stick to the matter at hand instead of blurring the lines between personal and professional.

“Acting on hearsay-that’s not really your style, is it?”

She knew perfectly well Keith was defending Autumn, but there was no way she would let him stir the pot against her in front of her brothers.

Everything she had now had been hard-won, and she wasn’t about to let them destroy it so easily.

Still, she had to admit Autumn’s game had leveled up.

If she could latch onto someone like Keith, then Luna had clearly underestimated her.

Keith’s gaze swept over her like a blade. “This is your company’s idea of showing sincerity in a partnership?”

Their ambitions really were something-wanting not only to work with Vanguard but now trying to angle for him directly.

Overreaching, plain and simple.

Luna pressed her lips together. Why was Keith so completely unyielding?

The only explanation was that Autumn must have said something to him, turning him firmly against them.

It wasn’t something that could be changed overnight, but given time, Keith would see their sincerity.

The atmosphere had grown tense when Simon stood, pulled a document from his briefcase, and handed it toward Keith. This content belongs to find-novel-net

Hoping to shift his focus, he said, “Mr. Sinclair, this is the technical proposal for our company’s new project. Please take a look.”

The proposal had been written by Luna, and in Simon’s eyes, his sister had a real gift for technology.

On that point, at least, he was confident.

Keith didn’t take it.

He didn’t even lift his eyelids, his tone cool. “I heard your grandmother’s been hospitalized, and yet here you are dinners and drinks.

“After coming back, you don’t go see her right away. Instead, you bring people here to talk business with me.

out enjoying

“There’s no shortage of people wanting to work with the Sinclair Group. Why should I choose those who are unfilial and driven only by profit?”

Autumn glanced at him. a)

This was a man who had every reason to be proud, and who knew exactly how to put others in their place.

She had to admit, Keith might be reserved most of the time, but when it came to speaking plainly, he could cut sharp.

Simon’s grip on the document tightened as he exchanged a look with Hector.

Both saw the same shock in the other’s eyes.

Their grandmother was in the hospital? How had they not known?

But this was a Lewis family matter, and if Keith knew about it in such detail, there was no doubt in their minds that it had to have

come from Autumn.

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What was Autumn trying to do-destroy them all before she’d be satisfied?

The more Hector thought about it, the angrier he became.

He was about to stand and confront her when Simon caught his arm.

“Don’t be impulsive. Right now she’s got the Sinclair heir backing her. If you go at her recklessly, we’ll all pay for it.

“There will be plenty of chances to deal with her. No need to rush it now-crossing Keith Sinclair is no small matter.”

Hector’s face flushed red with fury, but he could only sit there and stew.

Autumn had gone too far this time, daring to stab them in the back like this.

They weren't going to let her off easily.

So, what if she was their sister? Anyone who sided with an outsider to betray her own family didn't deserve forgiveness.

Luna chose her words carefully. "Mr. Sinclair, could there be some misunderstanding here? We truly didn't know about Grandma's illness.

"Technically, this is a Lewis family matter. I'm just wondering-how did you come to know about it?

"Could it be you were misled by someone, which caused you to get the wrong idea about us? If that's the case, then it's easy to clear up."

She paused, then continued, "I've met this Miss Lewis before, when I went to Vanguard to discuss a deal.

"The interaction wasn't pleasant, and there were some misunderstandings.

"My guess is she might have heard certain rumors, which led to this misconception.

"Rest assured, Mr. Sinclair, we'll handle our family affairs ourselves. There's no need to let something this minor disrupt a potential partnership."

She hadn't expected Keith to bring up Ginny's situation-it caught her off guard.

She did know about it.

Irene had called her Hector's phone, but she had been the one to answer.

She hadn't said a word, so Irene would have assumed Hector took the call.

And Simon, busy with work, came straight from a meeting to this dinner, completely unaware Ginny was in the hospital.

She had deliberately kept it from them.

Why shouldn't she?

That old woman only ever doted on Autumn and ignored all the effort she herself put in.

Hearing this, Autumn turned to Luna with a cold, amused curl of her lips.

This woman actually called her "Miss Lewis"-now that was something new.

Three sentences in and she'd neatly cut herself out of the matter entirely.

It was exactly Luna's usual way of doing things.

She took a sip of the orange juice Keith had handed her, the corner of her mouth curling into a cold smile.

“Miss Lewis, I don’t recall us ever having any sort of misunderstanding.

“You want to throw mud on me and wash your hands clean-do you really think Mr. Sinclair is going to believe you?”

Every time something went wrong, Luna always managed to make herself look blameless.

This time, Autumn wasn’t about to let her get away with it.

Keith, unhurried, peeled a shrimp and placed it on Autumn’s plate. “Of course I don’t believe it.”

Hearing the exchange, Luna’s composure nearly cracked.

Damn Autumn-how dare she undercut her at a time like this?

Did she not want to return to the Lewis family at all?

But then another thought struck her-this was actually the perfect chance to make her two brothers resent their dear little sister

even more.

With that, Luna softened her tone. “Miss Lewis, I know we’ve had some misunderstandings in the past that left you unhappy

with me. Check latest chapters at [find~novel~net](#)

“But this isn’t the time to air personal grievances. If you have an issue with me, we can settle it privately.”

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Luna’s meaning couldn’t have been more obvious. READ LATEST CHAPTERS AT [Find_Novel \(.\)net](#)

She was accusing Autumn of using the situation for petty revenge and of being the type to hold grudges.

If her brothers hadn’t been there, she wouldn’t have spared Autumn a second thought, let alone argued with her.

What she hadn't expected was to see a man as aloof and distinguished as Keith actually peeling shrimp for Autumn.

She'd been with Julian for years, and he had never once peeled shrimp for her.

It had always been the other way around.

Not that she claimed to care about such details.

Autumn popped a shrimp into her mouth.

Mm, it was actually pretty good-big and meaty.

She had to admit, Keith's eye for picking shrimp and his skill at peeling them were impressive.

Keith handed her a napkin, and Autumn dabbed at her lips before turning to Luna.

"Then why don't you tell me, Miss Lewis-what exactly is the misunderstanding between us?"

She had no intention of letting Luna off the hook this time.

Every bit of trouble she'd faced lately traced back to this woman.

Now that she finally had the chance, she wasn't about to let Luna slip away, unless she'd been knocked senseless.

After all, whenever Luna got the chance, she went for the jugular.

Autumn was simply returning the favor, using the same weapon against her.

Luna froze, caught off guard by the question, unsure how to respond.

That was when Jasmine, seated beside her, jumped in. "It's because we caught you having a thing with Ethan Sharp from Vanguard.

"It wasn't even us who spread it, but you insisted we were the ones who told and tried to pin it on us.

"We were just there to discuss a deal with him-how were we supposed to know we'd walk in on your little escapade?

"Fooling around in the office like that... aren't you worried about catching something?"

As she spoke, she made a point of watching Keith's face, but he didn't even furrow a brow.

He merely paused for a beat before continuing to peel shrimp for Autumn, as if he hadn't heard a single word Jasmine had just said.

How infuriating.

Simon and Hector's expressions darkened, and the look they turned on Autumn now carried something different and colder.

Ryan and Grant both widened their eyes, instinctively glancing toward Julian.

Julian, however, kept his expression utterly unchanged, calmly eating the food in front of him as if Jasmine's words had never

reached his ears.

Ryan leaned toward Grant and murmured, "You don't think Jasmine's telling the truth, do you? That she and Luna actually walked in on Autumn and Ethan Sharp?"

"If that's the case, then Julian's getting played worse than anyone I've ever seen."

"Still, I've got to hand it to Julian-his composure is impressive. Even now, he can still sit there and eat."

They'd always assumed Autumn's behavior was just a stunt to get their attention, but if this was real, then she'd taken things to a whole new level.

That was stomping a man's pride right into the ground.

No way would Julian ever forgive her for it.

This time, things had blown up big.

Grant frowned, lowering his voice to answer Ryan.

"Couldn't this be a misunderstanding? Autumn wouldn't dare betray Julian-even with ten times the nerve, she wouldn't do it.

"Wasn't Jasmine here to meet the Sinclair heir? My guess is she said that just to get Keith's attention.

"After all, she's been planning this for ages, and the moment Autumn showed up, it wrecked her whole plan. No way she's taking that lying down."

He could see right through little games like that—Jasmine's jealousy was written all over her, and this was nothing more than an attempt to smear Autumn to make herself look better.

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Still, Autumn's ability had gone beyond anything they'd expected, but a woman who relied on men to hold her ground was never going to get far.

Without any real skills, she was nothing more than window dressing

And no matter how attractive the packaging, it was all for show, nice to look at, but worthless when it came to substance.

The day someone grew tired of looking at it, it would be tossed aside, just like Julian had once been madly in love with her, only to later be dazzled by the wider world.

No matter how attractive the arm candy at home was, she could never compete with someone who brought real value to the

table.

That was when Luna spoke slowly. "Miss Lewis, this was originally your personal matter. We hadn't planned on bringing it up.

"But since you insisted on pressing for answers, leaving us no choice, we can't help you keep it quiet now."

The rumor had already spread through Vanguard.

They were simply taking advantage of the moment, using it to their own benefit. For original chapters go to nOvelFind.net

Autumn had been pushing so aggressively, demanding they explain, so they could only use this to turn the tables.

If she hadn't brought this on herself, they wouldn't have aired her dirty laundry in public. It was all her own doing.

Now they'd see whether Keith, once he saw her "true colors," would still treat her the same way.

Autumn's lips curled in a cold smile. "You're getting better and better at making things up. Tell me, exactly when did you 'catch' me?"

"You're claiming I had something with Ethan and that you walked in on it. Then show me your evidence."

"If you don't have proof, and you're spouting this garbage, I can sue you for defamation and let you enjoy a stay behind bars."

She tipped her chin toward Julian. "Don't forget, his sister is still wearing an ankle monitor for a defamation charge."

“Once it’s proven, defamation is a criminal offense, and it comes with custody time. You might want to think carefully before you keep talking.

“And don’t come crying to me later, accusing me of being heartless if things blow up in your faces. If you’re not sick of yourselves, I’m already sick of you.

“”

Of course, she knew what they were trying to do-she was simply pretending not to.

Jasmine wanted to cozy up to Keith, so she was trying to ruin Autumn first.

A sly, underhanded move-one that would have worked perfectly if Keith were like her brothers, the type to believe whatever he was told without caring about the truth.

That would mean believing Jasmine’s nonsense.

Jasmine’s face froze.

She immediately shut her mouth.

She'd heard all about Sienna's situation-how Autumn had turned the tables on her, and now the court was monitoring her

every move.

With lawsuits piling up, one wrong step and she'd be eating prison food.

Rumor had it she'd ended up in such a mess precisely because she'd crossed Autumn

That woman was dangerous and unhinged

Jasmine had no desire to end up behind bars, so she could only swallow her words, push them down.

Still, she didn't want to lose this perfect chance to get close to Keith

Feeling a twinge of grievance, she said, "Miss Lewis, I only stated a fact. Why get so worked

"Could it be you're just lashing out because you're embarrassed? Fine, I'll drop it. After all, with Me Siorfair being your neighbor who'd dare touch you, am I right?"

Her work were aimed squarely at Keith, making it clear Autumn couldn't easily wash her hands of this

Autumn picked up her phone from the table and gave it a little wave in Jasmine's direction.

"I've recorded everything you just said. Better start thinking about how you'll explain it to the police later."

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Jasmine's face drained of color.

She shot to her feet, reaching for Autumn's phone, but Autumn sidestepped her with ease.

"Autumn! What the hell are you trying to do?" Jasmine snapped, her voice rising.

How dare she record her in front of everyone? Was she not afraid of offending Luna, or of making sure she'd never be welcomed back into the family?

The thought of being threatened by someone she'd always looked down on, and humiliated in front of the Sinclair heir, made her blood boil.

She was ready to explode.

Autumn's lips curved in a cool smile. "I should be asking you the same thing. Why the sudden smear campaign? Do I look like an easy target to you?"

"When you can't win an argument, you decide to get physical? Just a moment ago, you were so sure you were telling the truth. "What's the matter? Lost your nerve already? Jasmine, my patience has limits. You've been dancing on my last nerve for long enough. Did you really think I wouldn't bite back?"

Ten years ago, she'd already seen how shameless Jasmine could be, but back then she'd been too young to take on her and her family.

Things were different now.

She would use the law to protect herself and as for what happened to her uncle, she would see it through to the end.

If she had her way, Jasmine would be rotting in a cell.

Jasmine's chest heaved with anger, but she couldn't think of a single retort.

Luna pulled the fuming Jasmine back into her seat, her gaze flicking toward Autumn's calm, almost bored expression.

Her brows tightened ever so slightly.

All this was just arrogance propped up by someone else's power-Keith's presence at her side was giving her free rein to behave however she liked.

It was the smugness of a small-time winner, and it was nauseating.

Let her have her moment; Luna would see how long Autumn could actually stay on top.

With that thought, Luna lifted her wine glass, stood, and said to Autumn, "Miss Lewis, my cousin was out of line. I apologize on her behalf for the trouble she's caused you."

If it weren't for her brothers and Keith being present, she wouldn't have even bothered to speak to Autumn, let alone apologize publicly. Check latest chapters at findnovel.net

Because in her mind, Autumn wasn't worth it.

Autumn gave a cold snort. "I don't accept your apology."

Luna had just tossed back her wine when Autumn's words landed, leaving the drink caught halfway down her throat.

The burn in her throat made her wince.

She broke into a fit of coughing, and Julian merely gave Autumn a flat glance before turning to pat Luna's back.

Hector slammed his palm on the table, unable to hold back any longer.

He glared at Autumn. "Enough, Autumn-haven't you made your point? Lama already apologized. What more do you want?"

"Don't think that just because Mr. Sinclair is backing you, you can do whatever you like. And don't forget your own last name."

They'd only arranged to meet with Keith, never expecting Autumn to show up uninvited.

He knew from experience that wherever she went, trouble followed.

Every time she appeared, the mood soured.

With a sister like her, there was nothing to like.

After all, who would be fond of someone who was nothing but a walking disaster?

Autumn didn't get angry.

She laughed. "So, being able to apologize makes you a saint now? She apologizes, and I'm obligated to accept?

"And so what if we share the same last name? There are plenty of people in the world with it. Who exactly do you think you are?"

She said it on purpose, baiting Hector into blurting out that he was her second brother-it would be far more entertaining that

way.

After all, Luna never acknowledged her as an older sister in public, especially not in front of Julian.